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nouns

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Chapter 1 by Christopher Morris

"Fred, are you there", I can't believe he climbed that fence.

Chapter 2 by Emily



Fences have always just been a way to vault into new worlds for Fred. He felt like they were a representation of how he jumped over and avoided his responsibilities in the real world.

Chapter 3 by



Worlds like this one were 'too boring' for him. That's why he jumped. It was a peculiar fence he jumped over, one day. More like a boundary. One minute he was there and the next he had disappeared behind it. That was all well and good until I realised he wasn't behind the fence, or anywhere near it. He had just... disappeared. But to what place had he jumped to?

Chapter 4 by Eltrocomanoco



To think he actually went forward in time! A new world was before him, or isn't it the same world?

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"Well not damn" said Fred

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He looked around and saw technological marvels. Things right out of sci fi concepts writers don't even know they had yet. So many hurdles where surpassed, so many obstacles where beaten and everything seemed fun as hell.

Chapter 5 by gaysmolbean



Hell it turned out to be. Fred had fun for a while, but soon realized this place wasn't as cool as it had first seemed. Sure the technology was much cooler that that of the 21st century, but that was just the problem. The technology seemed like it had completely taken over this future. Any humans Fred came across were as numb and mindless as zombies; they seemed to have been driven mad. Their eyes were bathed in white and they drifted around the cracked city streets like drones.

But one day, everything changed. Fred wasn't meant to see himself.

Chapter 6 by Chuck Galco



Himself, in this case, was a person he had never seen before. Standing before the plate glass mirror he peered, slacked jaw at what he could only assume was....him?

The tall, lanky body that had ascended the fence to this world of "fun", was now short and portly. Fred moved his arm around to ensure that the body and the man were the same. And those eyes, he stepped in closer to the window's reflection of this new man, he couldn't believe that such a thing- such color and chaos could exist - suspended in this new skull of his.

Chapter 7 by SWERVE



His world spun as he tried to make sense of this transformation. He had only wanted to jump a fence.

To see a new world- a new time. This was not supposed to happen. He didn't want to be part of this perverse world of technology and abject transformation.

"What is one to do?" Fred asked no one in particular, eyes darting around the hellscape while trying to avoid the mirror's gaze.

His sunken eyes peaked and peered, until suddenly letting out a gasp he spilled onto the cracked old fence.

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